# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

# A Broken Shoe String

Being Musings of a Powerful Weakling-Why the Shoe String Does Not Aiways Come Out Even-A Bona Fide Revelation.

WAS a shoe string. I held the fate of one men in my

He did not know it, but in the long days when he thought that he was a lord of creation

waited. n the mornings.

When he arose hastily and thoughtlessly terked me in and out,

Of my lacings, submitted

But not for long. Every other morning or so I would

He thought that I was always true and even like the old-fashioned poetry which rhymes:

And in and out and round about He wove the slender string. Which tied his choes upon his feet, Nor did he know a thing—

About vers libre, or that I was at all like it.
I tried to show him.
And once in a while
I would slip out of his hand and skip

an eyelet,
Whereupon he would call upon strange
gods and remind me of my obscure
parentage.
At least he thought it was obscure,
but as a matter of fact I was—
But what's the use?

One day he fell upon me with extreme haste. He used his muscles-imagine! On

me! He was in a hurry, and his necktie kept falling down

And hiding the eyelets as he bent over,
He murmured, "Gosh! It's ten min-

I wanted to know of what, but didn't care much.

Whatever 'of' was, it was important.
He jerked, and pulled, and then,
Just to show him that I was master
of my own soul, and of his fate, too,
if I wanted.

If I wanted.

I proved to him once and for all that I was not old-fashioned poetry,
Hut vers libre,
And broke off short right when I darned pleased.
Like this:

was dark, the street silent and serted. Yielding to the inevitable, the street.

—Elizabeth H. in collaboration.

Later. The thief never knew just what made him enter the church. He had sat Dear Conductor: through prayer meeting, a regular successful thief, and dressed well. He ian result. had only taken that five-dollar note on impulse. It was in his pocket now. He

She leaned toward him all sweetness

### Advice To Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie-I am going with a young man who never walks on the side near the curb when he is with me. In fact, he always walks on my right side. I don't mind it so much when we are alone, but it is rather empharrassing when we go with others. Could you tell me how to make it known to him without hurting his feelings? C. E. F.

F, as you say, he always walks at your right, if you always walked on the left side of the street he would be on the outside, wouldn't he? Perhaps if he sees you walking persistently on the same side of the street and asks why, you can explain to him,

Of course, the fashion for having a man walk on the outside has arisen from the days when a man's protection was really necessary for a woman when she walked abroad. In those days, the man walked between her and the road to protect her from the domestic animals which were allowed to stray at large. Couldn't you tell this to the young man? He may have the mistaken idea that to walk always on the right is the correct way.

Dear Miss Laurie: My girl friend and I had a discussion as to whether or not it was proper to appear at a breakfast table in a kimono and bed-room slippers. We will appreciate it very much you will give your views on the subject and correct either her or my wrong opinion of the matter.

I is just as easy to slip into a one-piece frock as to put on and fasten a kimono. Nothing looks worse than to see a woman so lose her self-respect as to appear for breakfast garbed in a wrapper of any sort. One would not go so far as to say that the wearing of a kimono was improper, but it shows inexcusable untidiness.

If the bed-room slippers were of black leather, they would not 'ook very badly, but since most are made

in gay colors and are likely to be soiled, at that, plain low shoes are far neater and just as comfortable. Both a kimone and bed-room slip-pers are designed for the bed room and it is, therefore, stretching use a bit to wear them at the

Thoughts of TWO KINDS OF GRANDMAMA





If proved to him once and for all that
I was not old-fashioned poetry,
Hut vers libre,
And broke off short right when I
darned pleased.
Like this:
Whoop! THE CONDUCTOR.

Held Up, Or, Her Way.
A Tragedy.
The Crime.

Tour money or your life," hissed the voice behind the black mask. The man felt the cold steel of a revolver pressing against his temple. The night was dark, the street silent and deserted. Yielding to the inevitable, the murmured to himself as he strode down the street.

Double Chins vs. Gravy.

I note that Dr. Hirshberg advises ablights were turned low. The meeting double chin. I have spent much time in was adjourning. He rose to his feet, taking measurements and making obbuttoning up his coat. He was a very servations, with the following Goldberg-

the gravy bum acts as a natural ditch had gained the door when some one for the surplus. In this way the muscles stopped him. A woman, fur clad, of the chin are stimulated and grow, forming the so-called double chin-Imagine the desolate condition of this portion of the physiognomy when no more gravy drips thereon! The muscles shrink and die of sheer inanition.

But how did Dr. Hirshberg happen to know all this? I thought the only person who could reason thus brilliantly was, Yours, deceptively, BETHIAH NUTMINSTER,

Air.

The fresh-air crank who opens the window wide and then leaves the room, is right in the same catalogue with the abandoned sinner who hits the trail one day and spends the next night at a 6 a. m, cabaret. THE WHITE RABBIT.

The Gentleman on our Left says that it may be all right for the nation to stay neutral, but that he draws the line at the weather continuing so, because if it doesn't declare itself pro-spring consistently from now on he's got to stop work or something. Whether or no, he says, he's got to put on his last summer's suit. Or stay home in bed.

### Dollars and Sense

By H. J. BARRETT. 46 TF our customers would carry their

parcels with them instead of save us \$230,000 annually," said the superintendent of a large depart-ment store. "Figure it out for yourself. We make about 50,000 sales per day, and about 40 per cent of the goods are delivered. Deliveries average two or three items to a customer, making about 8,500 deliveries daily. Each package costs us about 9 cents to deliver. Multiply these items by each working day and you strike close to \$230,000 for the year.

"All lost motion and waste effort in deliveries are reduced to a minimum. Each package is as carefully routed as though it were a carload beauty for though it were a carload bound for the Orient.

the Orient.

"Hence little is left to the driver's initiative. He receives only packages destined for his territory. As in scientific management in a factory, the planning has been done previously." (Copyright, 1916.)

No Age Limit. used to slam those gay short skirts Which showed of calf a yard; thought they were the limit, and I dealt in lauguage hard.

I used to see 'em on the street.
And shameless things they were;
I put on blinders like a horse, And turned aside, yes, sir.

cannot roast them any more, Their use I must allow: My lips are sealed. I am resigned.

## Stories of Stories

Plots of Fiction Masterpieces By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

IN THE REIGN OF TERROR. By Honore de Balzac.

smashed the ancient monarchy, soul.

Their only sin was their devotion for the beheaded King. Yet they were Under normal conditions the chin of forced to hide for their lives, like com-

One of the nuns used to creep forth at night, in disguise, to buy such scanty, provisions as they could afford. Then, just as their little hoard of money gave out, the nun found she was followed during her nightly quests for food. She hurried home and told of the prowling stranger who dogged her steps. All three refugees gave themselves up for

The Man Of Mystery.

At that moment some one entered that attic. It was the man who had followed the nun. In a few words he set at rest the fears of the trio by telling them he knew who they were and that he had thought of betraying their hiding

RANCE was one vast slaughter place. He had come, he said, to beg house. The revolution had the priest to celebrate a mass, then and there, for the repose of King Louis'

smashed the ancient monarchy, and King Louis XVI had lost both his crown and his head. Aristocrats were butchered by the thousand. The stranger knelt reverently beside the two nuns. At the chanted words: "And forgive the crime of King-murder, even as Louis himself forgave it!" they saw the visitor was weeping bitterly.

After the service the stranger drew the priest aside and handed him a little box, saying:

"I can offer you no payment in money for performing this service for the consented."

Keeper. The latter wisht and said: "That is the public executioner! The man who beheaded the King!"

The priest consented. The priest stared after the departing headsman in unbelieving wonder, then gashed incoherently: "He—he must have given me the hand-kerchief the royal martyr carried to box, saying:

"I can offer you no payment in money for performing this service for the consented."

King's repose of soul and for my own conscience's relief. But in that box is something I beg you to guard as a holy relic. Also, have no more fear for your safety so long as you remain in this house. None will molest you here and food and clothing will be provided for you. One year from tonight I shall come back here to celebrate again the

explatory mass with you. When he had gone they opened the box he had left. It contained only a blood-stained handkerchief with a royal crown embroidered in one corner. None of the three could understand why he had snoken of it as a "holy relic."

From that hour they found themselves mysteriously supplied with provisions and clothes. Nor did any terrorist spy

and clothes. Nor did any terrorist spy track them down.

They grew to regard the stranger as ar all-powerful protector, and they spent many hours in speculating as to

### who he might be. They looked forward with keen excitement to the date of his promised return.

A Face In the Crowd. On the same night, next year, he came back, and knelt reverently during the celebration of the mass. But he left the attic immediately afterward. And so

stern and reserved was his manner that none of them dared question him.

At last the Reign of Terror ended. Once more it was safe for the fugitives to stir from their hiding place. One day, at a shop door, the priest saw the stranger passing along the Rue St. Honore and pointed him out to the shop-keeper. The latter shuddered at the sight and said:

"That is the public executioner! The

( Copyright, 1916.)

RECIPES

Orange and Sausages. 2 oranges.

14-cupful sugar. Sausages. Boil the sugar with one-half cupful of water then drop in oranges which have been peeled and sliced, and cook for about ter to fifteen minutes, Grate some of the orange peel. Prick sausages and boll for twenty

Frick sausages and bot for twenty minutes, then brown in a frying pan. Mound the orange preparation in the center of the dish. Sprinkle grated orange peel on top, and arrange brown-ed sausages around.

Orange Pudding.

3 cupfuls of cold rice. quart of milk. % cupful of sugar.

orange.

3 eggs. The rice is boiled in milk, then the sugar, suct and juice and the grated peel of orange are added, also the well beaten eggs. This must be mixed together thoroughly and then baked in a buttered pudding mold.

Stuffed Tomatoes.

The boiled macaroni is cut in quite small pieces and seasoned with salt, vepper and onion juice. Pulp is re-moved from the tomatoes and then the cavities are filled with the macaroni mixture. A bit of butter is placed on too and the tomatoes baked for about half an hour in a quick oven. The pulp half an hour in a quick oven. The pulp of tomatoes so used is utilized later for a tomato sauce to be servel with the stuffed vegetable.

Orange Cream. Line dersert cups with lady fingers and fill with this mixture:

Two cupfuls of sugar creamed with ne-half cupful of butter. Two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch.

Three eggs, well beaten.
Juice of two oranges.
Grated rind of one orange.
Three cupfuls of water.
This is cooked in a double boiler, and nust be stirred constantly until it turns hick and smooth, and it is then poured

### By Will Neis Tissues of Human Body Emit Glow in the Dark As Well as the Firefly

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

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IREFLIES and phosphorescent bacteria are not the only vital substances which emit light. It has been claimed recently by a spanish scientist that certain tlasues of man, when grown in an incubator in the way Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, first discovered, emit a mild glow in the dark.

Dr. Ubric Dahigren, protessor of biology at Princeton University, has just completed an investigation which proves that an immense variety of different animals produce powerful lights from the living fabric.

Even sponges alive on the bed of the ocean may exhibit luminosity. A tubrul of dredgings from the bottom of the Bay of Napiss was found to glow for hours. Luminous worms and animal-cuies were distributed through the canais of the sponges and partly account for the light. Sponges, indeed, probably emit no light of their own.

Certain worms—"coelenterata," as savants call them—give forth light. The skins of these animals contain tissues which are analogous to the lightning bug's abdominal tissues.

Som. Of the Oddities.

Som. Of the Oddities.

of the coelenterates. There is no comof the coelenterates. There is no com-plete or even surface wholly given over to the production of light. The fight producing areas are scattered between others that are non-light-producing. Freely swimming meduaae or jelly-nish, as well as those attached to rocks beneath the sea, are luminous. The number of species which produce light is large, and their distribution is very wide.

wide.

The common jelly-fish or "sea-nettie" is perhaps the best known of the coelenterates. It swims by a series of rhythmic contractions of its "umbrella"—most medusae do likewise.

When this creature is laxily swimming in its home in the sea or in an aquarium with pienty of fresh sea water it gives no light at all. Almost any irritationor stimulant, however, such as mineral acids, ammonis, or a sharp touch, causes it to show a light.

Under such circumstances, according to Prof. Dahlgren and other investigators, a great glow appears. This seems to cover the outer surface of the umbrella, the arms and tentacles. The

to cover the oner surrace of the in-brella, the arms and tentacles. The light is greenish in color, such as ap-pears in an X-ray bulb of incomplete vacuum. The light lasts for several minutes and then dies down very slow-

ly.

A slight contact of the finger or a glass rod with the outer surface of the jelly-fish, causes a spot of light at the point touched. It then spreads out and partially covers the bell-shaped surface. Sometimes the light appears in lines and streaks or in patches.

A strange fact is that the illuminated surface, however gently it is touched, leaves the lighting material attached to the fingers, which it continues to shine for a time.

One Hundred Per Cent Light.

If you strike the surface of these anima's with moderate firmness while the creature is at rest and not alight, and withdraw your finger instantly before the luminosity appears, no light will be seen on the fingers.

This proves that the vital light atuff has not yet been thrown out of the tissue which produces it. Moreover, if the outer structures are scraped off they will diliuminate, but the fabric beneath them will remain dark.

Experiments such as these of Prof. Dahlgren show that light created by those animals withe result of bringing the glandwise substance or principle ma's with moderate firmness while tho

on my upper lip and would greatly appreciate any suggestion you would The capacity or function of light pro-duction is found only in the epidermis the electric treatment, but it makes me desperately ill. Cannot you offer some other suggestion?

Use the following powder twice a week: Calcium sulphate, two parts; sinc oxide, one part: starch, one parts; sinc oxide, one part: starch, one part. Make a paste with water and apply to the parts. Let this remain about five minutes and then wipe off gently with a soft cloth.

G. W. H. S.—Please tell me what to do for an itch with which I have been troubled for about ten years. My skin starts to lich when the winter begins and lasts until warm weather, then it goes away until it gets cold again. The itch breaks out on the back of my hands, both arms, imbs, all over my stomach, and hips. Please tell me what to do for this, as it annoys me a great deal.

Apply a little of the following to the litchy parts each night and a couple of times during the day: Calamine, 3% drams; zinc oxide, 2 drams; glycerine, 2 drams; phenol, ½ dram; lime water and rose water enough to make three current.

A. J.-What will soften stiff

Wash the hair frequently and massage it at night with the finger tips. Brush it for about ten or fifteen minutes daily, and once a week air it by hanging down your back for an hour or two.

F. G. C.-What will induce sleep? am unable to sleep.

Take a hot bath, a wagm glassful of milk, and an efforvescent bromide tabloic in water before retiring. Avoid excitement and obtain more outdoor ex-ercise and fresh air.

V. K. R.—I am troubled with swollen eyelids and always have a tired feeling. I am constipated and have taken several things without any help. Kindly advise me what to do. 2. Please advise me what to do for —.

Have your eyes examined and in the meantime bathe them in warm boracic acid water twice a day. Take daily exercise, drink a glassful of distilled beneath them will remain dark.

Experiments such as these of Prof.
Dahlgren show that light created by those animals with result of bringing the glandular substance or principle called luciferime in sea water or air, as the luciferine is expelled from the tissues which make and store it.

Many different kinds of plants and desired information privately.

### The Gift of Observation

Finding An Objective In Life With Strain-Some Ways Mothers May Develop Child's Conscious ' Understanding of Things Surrounding Him.

By LAURA CLAWSON.

THEN I was a child there was an interesting story told me about two children who were sent on the same errand. When they came back they were questioned separately as to their adventures. The one saw the most interesting things as she walked, the other child had observed

nothing, and, therefore, had nothing to tell. This story was called "Eyes and No Eyes."
It amused me, of course, but there was the germ of an important truth in the fable. For the gift of ob-

in the fable. For the gift of observation is a precious one, and happy the child whose parents, realizing this, set about very early in life to cultivate it.

It is simply unbelievable how many persons there are in The world who go through life with their eyes closed to the beauty and wonder about them! Culture and travel seem to do nothing for them. On the other hand, the early workman trudging through the silent city sireets may find beauty in the sun seen through the haze of the factory smoke.

Finding an Objective. Our children of today have so much that is purely objective in their lives; we struggle and strain to surround them with all that makes their little lives healthful and comfortable, forgetting often that things may assume too much importance in their lives as well as

Almost every child is interested in the novel, the unusual. The boy will tell you excitedly of a new invention he may have seen, the girl describe accurately the setting of a achool play; but are either of them able to tell graphically any incident of the day's happenings? Do they know whether the pansy beds in the park are bursting into bloom, or whether there are seven or five steps at the threshold of their own door?

And by this I do not mean that a child's mind should become a storehouse of dry facts and figures, but that he may add so greatly to the joy of living, may gain such pleasure no matter where he may he, by the unconscious habit of seeing the life which goes on around him, that those who have the forming of his mental habits should re, to it that he really uses his eyes!

Some Ways ro Help.

A single question put now and then as to what he has seen during the day will help a great deal; the recital by an older child of things he may have seen, the pointing out by the mother of some hitherto unnoticed bit of nature, all will culti-

noticed bit of nature, all will culti-vate this gift of observation in the younger children.

Encourage the children to ask in-telligent questions as to the things they see day by day, and see that the information they obtain is as accu-rate as possible. I know their little minds are full enough of questions, and it's hard enough or questions, and it's hard enough to answer the tenth of them, but it can be done with time and patience.

Point out to them as you go along the thousand and one things of their

surroundings which are beautiful and wonderful, and it will be the most diffident child who is not soon outstripping his teacher in the art observing accurately the we about him: (Copyright, 1916, by Laura Clawson.)

Lipton's yellow label blend." Grocers know the satisfaction that follows sales of Lipton's Tea. And, you, Madam, will make certain of your satisfaction when you order Lipton's. Yellow Label blend (Ceylon and India tea) is only one of 5 kinds of Lipton's Tea-the hind of tea you like best is best in a Lipton package.



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## Times Pattern Service

This little frock is made with an overjacket which ends at the belt with plain or scalloped edge. At the neck is a turnover collar and a turnback cuff finishes the sleeves when short, although a plain band is used for the full length. The skirt is quite long and is plaited all around. The pattern 617 is cut in sizes

having them delivered it would 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Medium size requires 21/8 yards of 36-inch striped material, 1/2 yard of 36-inch plain, and 3/8 yard of 36-inch lining. To obtain this pattern fill out

the coupon and enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Washington Times, Munsey Building, D. C. If patterns are not delivered within four days, at the latest

office, kindly notify the Pattern Department. No patterns can be obtained in person. Owing to the installation of a system for distribution, orders may not be filled without some delay during the next week, especially those for patrons living outside of the Dis-rict. All patterns will receive as prompt at-



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